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The Balance, AND COLUMBIAN REPOSITORY.

"HAIL SACRED POLITY, BY FREEDOM REAR'D!
"HAIL SACRED FREEDOM, WHEN BY LAW RESTRAIN'D!"
BEATTIE.

HUDSON, (NEW-YORK) PUBLISHED BY *SAMPSON, CHITTENDEN & CROSWELL.*—TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1802.

Original Eſſays.

Hither the products of your closet-labors bring,
Enrich our columns, and instruct mankind.

FOR THE BALANCE.

ON EDUCATION.

No. XVIII.

IN the wiſe economy of nature, there is a remarkable correſpondence between the common ſtandard of human capacity and the general buſineſs of life; inſomuch that *a general enlargement*, as well as a *contraction* of the natural capacities of mankind, while continuing in this world, would be deſtructive to their intereſts. The firſt would ſet them *above* the neceſſary buſineſs of life, while the laſt would reduce them *below* it; and in either caſe, the whole world would become a ſcene of wretchedneſs. While a neceſſary degree of intellect is diſpenſed to all, the ſplendid gifts of genius have been dealt out with a ſparing hand. The world has ſeen but one *Homer*. The Britiſh nation has reared only one *Newton*, one *Milton*, one *Shakeſpeare*. Each of them, in his reſpective department, ſtands alone and unrivalled.

But let not a blind preſumption impute this frugal economy, in the beſtowment of genius, either to impotence, or to a want of benevolence, in the great Firſt Cauſe. With Him it is as eaſy to create a Homer or a Newton as to create a worm; nor is it poſſible that the Father of exhauſtleſs light ſhould grudge to impart intellect. The plan of nature is fraught with unmeaſureable goodneſs toward her frail children. In the chain that extends immenſely, from the verge of nothing up toward the infinite ALL, *Man* occupies one *link:* and, if he ſhould be, in point of capacity, eſſentially different from what he is, this *link*, would be deranged. If mankind were generally endowed with the capacious intellect of Newton, or with the creative fancy of Shakeſpeare, while they would be "feeding on thought," and rapt in profound contemplations; or while they would be forming and combining, in their minds, innumerable gay and ſportive images, there would be no man to till the ground;—the agricultural and mechanical employments, upon which life depends, would be deſpiſed and neglected, and ſuch a generation of phyloſophers and poets would ſoon be devoured ed by meagre famine. Therefore, while thoſe ſplendid talents have been kindly denied to men, which, were they generally beſtowed, would render them inſubordinate, diſcontented and wretched, they have been endowed with ſuch an average portion of intellect, as qualifies them for ſubſiſting on the planet they are deſtined to inhabit. Idiots excepted, all are endowed with the germ of abilities, ſufficient for rendering them uſeful in ſome neceſſary department of life.

Now, in the buſineſs of education, it is prudent to follow the order and footſteps of nature. The viſionary ſcheme of converting the great maſs of mankind into philoſophers, is deſerving of no other notice than that of ridicule and contempt. Were this to be effected, the order of nature would be deranged; the neceſſary laborious occupations of life would be contemned; and miſery and deſtruction would be the inevitable conſequence. Any one is *well-learned*, whoſe learning is fully adequate to his buſineſs. It is no diſparagement or inconvenience to a farmer, a mechanic, or even a merchant, that he is not able to ſolve a problem in Euclid, or to conſtrue Homer, or Virgil:—that he is an adept, neither in Newton's ſyſtem of philoſophy, nor in Belles-Letters. If his learning be competent to all the buſineſs of his particular calling, and to the various relations he ſtands in, toward his maker and toward ſociety, it is ſufficiently extenſive.

Any kind of learning, that is entirely foreign from one's buſineſs, is not only uſeleſs but may be very hurtful. If a farmer, whoſe livelihood depends upon his induſtry, ſhould ſpend his time in inveſtigating the *philoſophy* of plants, which ought to be ſpent in *hoeing* them, he would be deſerving of ridicule, and would be ſure to meet with poverty. A mechanic would quickly loſe his cuſtomers, and with them his living, that ſhould brandiſh his learning in their faces, and attempt to entertain them with ſcientific harrangues, inſtead of performing their work, with neatneſs and diſpatch. Nor would a merchant thrive in trade, who ſhould neglect his ledger, for the ſtudy of Homer or Shakeſpeare: who ſhould be courting the muſes, when he ought to be poſting his book, or waiting upon his cuſtomers; or ſhould, in any way, ſacrifice the character of diligence and punctuality, to the ambition of appearing a man of general ſcience. This Latin adage will ſeldom fail;—"Par negotiis, neque ſupra." That is, one ſhould be equal to his buſineſs, but not above it. The misfortune of being educated *below* the buſineſs that one is deſtined to follow, is very apparent; and tho' leſs apparent, it is ſometimes equally a misfortune to be educated *above* it. A common ſaying is, "It can do a child no harm to have learning." This is true, only in a limited ſenſe. A degree of learning is neceſſary, in every kind of buſineſs; and different degrees of it are requiſite, in different callings and profeſſions; ſo that it is poſſible for one to have too much learning, as well as too little.

Any kind of ſpeculative knowledge or literary purſuit, that ſhould cauſe a perſon to ſcorn his calling, or ſhould divert him from the diligent proſecution of it, would be worſe than uſeleſs to him, as it might prove his undoing.

The world ſubſiſts by labour. This is the philoſopher's ſtone, that turns every thing into gold; or, what is much better, it nouriſhes and ſupports the whole human family; therefore any ſpeculative ſcientific purſuits, which ſhould divert people *generally* from their laborious callings, would tend to poiſon, rather than to improve the human intereſt and happineſs. If the great maſs of mankind, neglecting their uſeful and neceſſary callings, ſhould attempt to become connoiſſeurs in the fine arts, or learned philoſophers and metaphyſicians; or ſhould ſpend their time in viewing the ſun through a teleſcope, or inſects, through a microſcope; or, like European academicians of the royal grade, in chaſing butterflies and gathering cockle-ſhells, for cabinets of curioſity——Such an univerſal deluge of learning would be as fatal to the world, as was the deluge of waters in the time of Noah.

It follows from the truth of the foregoing remarks, that for the ordinary buſineſs and callings of life, well-regulated common ſchools are ſufficient, and even are better than the abodes of profound ſcience. Common learning, like cents and little pieces of ſilver, is daily and hourly needed in the general commerce of life: whereas extenſive erudition is like large bank-bills, or ingots of gold; the owner of which, unleſs furniſhed with ſmall change, would be unable to purchaſe the little articles that are daily needed for his table, or even to provide himſelf with a breakfaſt.

SENEX.

FOR THE BALANCE.

TO THE PEOPLE.

MUCH has been ſaid and written concerning Mr. Jefferſon's religious ſentiments. There is a claſs of men, *profeſſing* to be chriſtians, who ſay that it is *immaterial*, whether he is an infidel or not. Another claſs, really actuated by a true ſpirit of religion, conſider, that a chriſtian country ſhould have chriſtian rulers, but are perſuaded, that the Preſident is orthodox in his belief; and that the drawing in queſtion his religious creed, is a mere *electioneering trick*.

Upon the claſs firſt mentioned, it would be hard to make an impreſſion. Theſe Laodiceans, who are neither hot nor cold—who, while they with affected magnanimity, make no difference between the pious chriſtian, and the unſettled infidel, think and ſtrive to puniſh *Federaliſm* as an unpardonable crime, are perhaps entitled as much to compaſſion as to indignation. They tell you it is unimportant whether Mr. Jefferſon is a believer or not—it is unimportant whether he or any one elſe believes in twenty Gods, or no God: yet theſe very men, as profeſſing chriſtians, do practically commit the moſt enormous abſurdities. We will ſtate the caſe fairly. In Mr. Jefferſon it is no fault to diſbelieve either the exiſtence of a ſupreme being—or the goſpel of peace. But for me to believe that the meaſures of Waſhington and Adams were right; that thoſe of this Jefferſon are wrong, is an offence unpardonable—as if really a man was unfitted for public employment who would not worſhip *Jefferſon*, a frail being like ourſelves; while Jefferſon himſelf, refuſing to worſhip divine perfection, is nevertheleſs ſo eminently entitled to public confidence, as to make it a crime to ſuſpect him! Dare theſe men perſiſt in ſuch abominations? If Mr. Jefferſon can be excuſed for being a deiſt; then ſurely it is pardonable to be a federaliſt—even if federaliſm is wrong. This is the language of common ſenſe—and ſurely thoſe who are ſuch ſtrong advocates for religious toleration, ought to guard againſt political intolerance. But no—federaliſm, they ſay, ſhall be degraded and curſed in the land. Federal men ſhall be dragged from their places becauſe they will not worſhip Mr. Jefferſon—but Mr. Jefferſon, tho' perſecuting men for diſſenting from his meaſures, ſhall be pardoned for his utter deſtitution of religious ſentiments. Such is the practice of the day.—Puniſh federaliſm—but reward infidelity.—Let it be criminal to oppoſe Jefferſon—but let it be no diſqualification, to be at enmity with laws of infinite perfection. Tho' men who act upon theſe principles may conſider themſelves good chriſtians, let me urge it to them that they are further advanced in infidelity than they themſelves ſuſpect. And let me remind them, that one infidel King made all Iſrael to ſin for many generations. But I will leave theſe men ſo bitter againſt federaliſm, and ſo lukewarm about the honor of religion, to themſelves and the public deciſion. I will leave them, and turn to that portion of my fellow-citizens, by far, I hope and truſt, the moſt numerous and reſpectable, who believe that the fear of the Lord exalteth a nation. I implore their attention—as I write with candor let me be judged with candor; and if then the deciſion be againſt me, let no other apology ſoften the rigor of my condemnation, except that which may be derived from the *fairneſs* with which this inveſtigation is purſued. I ſhall lay before my readers ſuch proofs as have produced a conviction in my own mind.

Firſt: That Mr. Jefferſon is an Infidel. And,

Secondly: That he would be pleaſed with a ſubverſion of chriſtianity in this country.

Before I proceed, I hope to be indulged in one or two remarks. When thoſe engaged in the goſpel miniſtry have warned the people on this ſubject, their motives have been condemned, becauſe they interfered in political matters. When another, not a miniſter, has proclaimed the danger, then he too has been condemned, becauſe he has uſed religion as a weapon, in a political conteſt. And thus has it been attempted to ſilence the tongue of piety; to ſmother the voice of truth. No *man* is ſo perfect in his conduct as to be always free from reproach—No *man* is ſo circumſpect as to be always able to eſcape detraction and ſlander. We are imperfect beings. It is a delicate taſk therefore for any man to call the purity and religion of others in queſtion—and it is particularly diſagreeable, becauſe the malicious will ſay, and many of the credulous may believe, that it is all *hypocriſy*. I confeſs that I have been perplexed with this difficulty. But at length I am reſolved. And let it be remembered, I write not to exalt my own piety—I know that I am frail—but I can lay my hand on my heart, and declare that I am performing a duty which I owe to my country—I feel that I am advocating the cauſe of *truth*. Let malice, then, indulge in ſecret whiſpers, or open calumny—Let the unſparing ſpirit of party come forth with all its venom—*I* ſhall have great, powerful conſolation. I ſhall *convince* many even of thoſe whom I may enrage—I ſhall receive the thanks of the ſincere ſupporter of truth and religion.

In ſupport of the firſt poſition; it will be conſidered that Mr. Jefferſon's *own words* may be fairly and ſafely relied on. His "*Notes on Virginia*," it may be remarked, were not, like Paine's Age of Reaſon, written with a profeſſed intention of ſubverting chriſtianity. Still however they contain ſufficient for our purpoſe.

In page 43 of this work, he notices the *petrified ſhells* which are found at the foot of the North mountain, in Virginia. Theſe ſhells have alſo been found in our own mountains: and by thoſe who believe in ſcripture, have been conſidered as evidence of the flood. Mr. Jefferſon, enquiring into the cauſe of theſe ſhells being on ſuch high ground, ſays that it "is conſidered by many, both of the learned and *unlearned*, as proof of an univerſal deluge. To the many conſiderations (he adds) oppoſing this opinion, the following may be added." He then proceeds to adduce proofs from nature (oppoſing nature to ſcripture) that an univerſal deluge could never have happened—becauſe, as *he* ſays, the ſeas can "be raiſed only 52¼ feet above their preſent level, and of courſe would overflow the lands to that height only. In Virginia this would be a very ſmall proportion even of the champain (or low) country. Deluges beyond this extent then, as for inſtance to the North mountain or Kentucky, *ſeem out of the* LAWS OF NATURE." He

therefore rejects the common opinion, that these shells have been produced by the *flood ;* and after adverting to two other solutions, concludes with this remarkable expression : " We must be contented to acknowledge that this great phenomenon is as yet unsolved. Ignorance is preferable to error ; and *he* is less remote from the truth *who believes nothing*, than he who believes what is wrong." From his own work then it appears that Mr. Jefferson does not believe that the whole world was ever covered with water. And the *reason* he gives is, that *it seems out of the laws of nature.* Now it will be granted, that the *flood* never was supposed to have been a mere operation *of nature ;* but that it was produced by a special exertion of omnipotent power. To one, therefore, who believed the scriptures, it would be no argument to say that an universal flood was against the ordinary laws of nature. He would point to his Bible, as the rule of his faith, and leave those to *nature's laws* who disbelieved divine revelation.*

But the proof of Mr. Jefferson's infidelity, must be considered conclusive, not only because he declares his utter disbelief in a great and important fact, established by sacred history ; but because the REASON which he gives for this disbelief, may easily, and with equal propriety be used to justify a disbelief of all the facts which form the ground-work of christian doctrine. For once admit, that we ought to believe nothing but what *seems within the laws of nature*—or in other words, that nothing can be true, which cannot be comprehended by our limited intelligence, and the basis of christianity is destroyed. Out of a multitude I will advert but to two facts ; the miraculous conception and the resurrection. These are out of the laws of nature —and if Mr. Jefferson's reason for disbelieving the flood can justify him in that case, it will justify him for disbelieving in this. Let it be farther considered that Mr. Jefferson's argument against the flood comprehends the sum total of all the objections that have ever been made to Revelation. For any person at all conversant with this subject, knows that the truths of the Bible are disputed because they are out of the common course "*of the laws of nature.*" Indeed the person who will controvert this portion of scripture by such an argument must, if at all consistent, use the same in all similar cases.

In page 235 of the same Notes on Virginia, Mr. Jefferson says, "*it does me no injury for my neighbor to say there are twenty Gods, or no God. It neither picks my pocket, nor breaks my leg !*" If in common life such a position should be advanced by an individual, he would certainly be set down for a confirmed infidel. Is it then in the opinion of Mr. Jefferson a matter of no concern, whether the nation should believe in twenty Gods or no God ! Has philosophy then a magic in it which can make atheism so *innocent !* Will a christian—will he who is zealous and faithful in the vineyard—who is anxious for the prosperity of the work speak thus ? No —his Bible will restrain him—it will teach him that "the *fear* of the Lord exalteth a nation"—that only "the fool says in his heart there is no God."

Speaking of the first progress of christianity, Mr. Jefferson says, (page 236) " Had not the Roman Government permitted free enquiry, christianity could never have been introduced." Here certainly Mr. Jefferson is historically incorrect : an ordinary proficient in christian history must have known that the first Martyrdoms were under the Roman Government and in great numbers—that the christian doctrines urged their way in defiance of fire and sword. Can a man of Mr. Jefferson's learning mistake in so clear a case ? Or has he perverted facts to suit his purpose. But in complaisance to the learned writer let us meet him on his ground. Had not the Roman Government permitted free enquiry, christianity could never have been introduced ! The rashness which could take this ground is truly astonishing. He brings christianity at once down to Mahomitanism, and Paganism—He ascribes its introduction to human, rejecting divine means, as if its existence at this day was to be traced rather to a Roman Emperor than to the special interposition of its omnipotent author ! Could a *christian* say this—or is it precisely the language of infidelity. There can be no mistake here.

Thus far go the proofs, which I have thought it useful to adduce from Mr. Jefferson's own writings—Farther comment might weaken the conviction which they must infallibly produce. The most subtle sophist cannot reconcile such declarations with a belief in sacred writ.

* *And the waters prevailed exceedingly upon the earth, and all the high hills that were under the whole Heaven were covered. Fifteen cubits upward did the waters prevail and the mountains were covered.* Gen. ch. vii. ver. 19. 20.

Balance Closet.

FROM THE BAROMETER.

A CARD.—Mr. BUEL informs the editors of the Balance, that his present connexion in the Printing business was formed under the opinion, that his partner was a gentleman of strict probity, cultivated talents, and private worth—This opinion is since confirmed.—For the compliments those editors have bestowed upon himself, he returns no thanks ; and he detests the motives which obviously dictated them. Men who, when foiled in political controversy, can assail private character, and aim to wound the happiness of innocent families,—men who devote their talents, and lend their names, to the Wasp and the Balance, can have but little influence on the public opinion ;—The smiles of such men possess no charm—their frowns create no fear——Mr. BUEL neither courts the one nor dreads the other.

REPLY.

TO Mr. BUEL.

We have not the smallest doubt that you formed your present connexion in the printing business, under the opinion that your partner was a gentleman of strict probity, &c. It is very probable that the gentlemen who gave Mitchell his employment as teacher in an academy, did it under the same opinion—for it is not possible that the trustees of a seminary of learning could commit their children to the care of such a man as Isaac Mitchell, if they were previously acquainted with his character.—A shepherd would not place his lambs under the charge of a wolf, unless the beast appeared cloathed in a sheep-skin.—But, really, Mr. Buel, you carry your obsequiousness to a very great length, when you sanction with your name an assertion which you must know is totally groundless.—What ! Isaac Mitchell a gentleman of " strict probity ?" of " cultivated talents ?" of " private worth ?" What a perversion of language ! Indeed, indeed, Mitchell must be reduced to a most degrading shift, to publish in his own paper such a blush-extorting eulogium.

We know not what you mean when you speak of our being " foiled in political controversy." You will remember, sir, that we never even glanced at Mitchell's private character, until we had convicted him of a malicious and wicked attempt to destroy the character of Mr. Lyle, in the course of a controversy with our paper.

Regard for Mitchell ought to have restrained you from saying a word about the innocence of *his* family. —Pray, sir, is Isaac Mitchell *innocent ?*—Is his female partner (we will not call her his *wife*—she has forfeited that sacred title) the woman with whom he lives—is she *innocent ?* . . . . . We " pause for a reply."

The compliments (if you are pleased to deem them such) which we have bestowed upon you, were not intended to excite your gratitude. It is wholly indifferent to us whether you are pleased or displeased with our remarks. We neither wish to " charm" you with our " smiles," nor frighten you with our " frowns." We never felt inclined to flatter you. Our only motive in speaking of you as we did, was to do you justice. If you " detest" such motives, we must acknowledge that you are in some measure qualified to be the partner of Isaac Mitchell. Men of veracity, who have been acquainted with you, declare you deserving of the compliments we bestowed upon you. But if you insist upon partaking of Mitchell's infamy—if you are resolved to be considered as base, as worthless, as destitute of moral character as Isaac Mitchell—we submit to your decision—we have not the least objection.

H. CROSWELL.

By mistake we dated our paper of Oct. 5, " October 4."—Mitchell, (by the help of an *Errata* inserted in the same paper,) has discovered the mistake ; and, what is more wonderful, he has announced the discovery as his own.—He would make his readers believe that he is not always *asleep*, however *drowsy* his writings appear.

Do the editors of the Barometer intend to be understood to say, that *none* of Callender's statements with respect to Mr. Jefferson, have been supported by official documents ? If so, they state a falshood. One of the most material of his accusations, has been thus substantiated.

A neighbouring editor seems to doubt whether the federalists ever read democratic papers. To quiet his apprehensions on that point, he is hereby informed, that we, for our part, read *three* Auroras, *one* Boston Chronicle, *one* Aegis, (the endless numbers of the " Farmer" excepted) *two* Albany Registers, and all the Morning Chronicles that come to hand, at least, weekly. Of thirty or forty of an inferior stamp, which are received, but few claim any attention, as their columns are wholly made up from those above mentioned.

If the writer in the last number of the Bee, under the head of " Moralist," will come forward with his real name and will reduce his inuendos to positive charges, he shall not fail of receiving an answer.

Duane, a short time since, asserted, that he printed 4000 *Auroras* daily. This has given rise to a string of shrewd remarks from Callender. Among others we observe the following :—

" If Duane publishes 4000 papers per day, and each " paper contains only 4 lies (a moderate calculation) " each paper being read by five persons, then " the or- " gan of the public will" [as Duane calls himself] may " be said to propagate *twenty-five millions and forty* " *thousand* deceptions in the course of one year."

We have received the first number of a paper, published at New-Haven, (Con.) by Stiles Nichols, as Printer, and Joseph Griswold, jun. as Compiler.—It is entitled, " *The Herald of Minerva ; or Columbian Ark, and Washington Fortress.*"

The Wreath.

FOR THE BALANCE.

TO THE EDITORS,

If the following versification retains the least spirit of the "immortal bard," by adorning it with your unspotted "Wreath," you will gratify

PHILANDER.

LATHMON, A POEM, VERSIFIED FROM OSSIAN.

SELMA, thy halls are glad no more!
No sounds are heard in MORVEN's grove;
The lonely waves upon our shore
In slow percursion constant move!

Like heaven's bright bow in beauty fair,
MORVEN's fond daughters deck the plain;
As silent sunbeams search the air,
For MORVEN's king they look in vain.

To Ullin green extends their view,
To see his white returning sail,
They wish'd to find his promise true,
But north-winds rose, their wishes fail.

Who from the eastern hill rush down,
And like a stream of darkness rolls?
'Tis LATHMON's* host with hostile frown,
FINGAL is gone, joy lights their souls.

Why LATHMON fill the weak with fear?
The brave are not in SELMA's hall;
Why brandish thus the forward spear?
Shall MORVEN's *daughters* fight and fall?

Stop in thy course, O mighty stream!
See FINGAL's ships on ocean tost!
Why LATHMON now art thou unseen?
And like the mist in distance lost?

The squally streams behind thee sweep,
FINGAL's swift ships thy steps pursue!
In haste he starts from troubled sleep,
Rolling on billows darkly blue.

Then to his spear he rais'd his hand,
And all his heroes rose around;
They rose prepar'd for his command,
And all with firmness stood their ground.

We knew his fathers he had seen,
For in his dreams they oft appear'd,
When hostile swords on MORVEN gleam'd,
And war's dark banners there were rear'd.

He spake; "O wind, where hast thou fled?
Dost thou remain in southern bands,
To rustle in thy stormy bed?
Or chase the show'r in foreign lands?

To my brave friends thy presence show,
Drive on my ships with fairest breeze,
Soon in my sails propitious blow,
Sweep the blue surface of my seas!

Whilst FINGAL hoists the distant sail,
The foe stalks over MORVEN's field;
Let each bind on his coat of mail,
And each assume his massy shield!

Now o'er the wave stretch ev'ry spear,
Unsheath'd be ev'ry sword again!
For LATHMON's hostile host is near,
LATHMON who fled on LONA's plain.

With force renew'd he now returns,
Like a collected rapid stream;
To vanquish MORVEN now he burns,
And lifts his roar our hills between."

Thus MORVEN's chief declar'd his will,
CARMONA's* shores their safety yield;
OSSIAN ascends a lofty hill,
Then thrice he struck his bossy shield.

The rock of MORVEN thrice replied;
In haste ran forth the bounding roes;
The sound spreads terror far and wide
Among our unsuspecting foes.

They roll'd together like a flood,
When first they heard war's fierce alarms;
While like a cloud aloft I† stood.
Rejoicing in my youthful arms.

Old MORNI sat beneath a tree,
Where STRUMAN's waters loudly rage;
His ancient locks are silver gray,
His staff supports the weight of age.

Young GAUL stood near the aged sire,
Who talk'd of deeds when he was strong,
The youthful soul is set on fire,
List'ning with rapture to his song.‡

And whilst the chief rehears'd his tales;
Of OSSIAN's shield he heard the sound,‖
The sign of war which never fails,
Lifts the old hero from the ground!

He shakes his gray locks to the breeze;
He thinks of deeds of other years,
War's bloody front undaunted sees,
The shield's loud voice with rapture hears!

[TO BE CONTINUED]

* LATHMON took advantage of FINGAL's absence, and made a descent on MORVEN.

* The Bay of CARMONA, was the harbor for FINGAL's vessels.

† OSSIAN speaks of himself sometimes in the first, and sometimes in the third person.

‡ There is a propriety in calling MORVEN's relation "a song" as the accounts of the atchievements of heroes were highly figurative, expressed in measured language, and were often sung by the bards, accompanied with the harp.

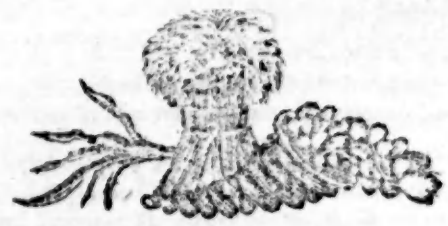
‖ Among the ancient nations of the North, the sounding of the shield was the signal of battle.

Monitorial Department.

To aid the cause of virtue and religion.

DIVINE PROVIDENCE.

GOD preserves his works conformably to the same wisdom with which they were created. Astronomers have, for many ages, been observing the annual motion of the earth in the ecliptic, and never have they seen the sun so much as a single second, short of, or beyond the tropics. The sun neither moves in the circle of the equator, which would set the earth on fire, nor in the meridian, which would produce an inundation of water: but his course is traced in the ecliptic, describing a spiral line between the two poles of the world. In this harmonious course, he dispenses cold and heat, dryness and humidity, and derives from these powers, each of them destructive by itself, latitudes so varied, and so temperate, all over the globe, that an infinite number of creatures of an extreme delicacy, find in them every degree of temperature adapted to the nature of their existence. *St. Pierre.*



Agricultural.

FOR THE BALANCE.

THE contempt in which the employment of tilling the ground is held by some people, is the more strange, inasmuch as it not only feeds and supports the human family, but also, more than any other secular employment, distinguishes men from brutes. Several of the brute-tribes are ingenious mechanics, while some of them are profoundly skilled in the arts and sciences. The spider is a most curious spinner and weaver: and from *her*, it is not improbable, that some ingenious woman might have first taken the hint to learn and practice those useful arts. The Ant constructs subterraneous granaries, and has taught mankind to lay up food securely, in summer and autumn, against the season of winter. The Beaver has knowledge of architecture. He cuts down timber, and, being destitute of sleigh or waggon, conveys it to the proper place, by water, and builds himself a convenient house. Savage man, perhaps, learned of him to build his hut. The little Nautilus that scuds along upon the water by the help of a thin membrane, which

ſhe extends in the form of a ſail, might, it is poſſible, have communicated to mankind the firſt idea of ſailing, inſtead of rowing. Bees, Ants and Beavers, ſeem to underſtand the ſocial compact and the ſcience of government. The Bee is an excellent geometrician. The cavities in her comb are conſtructed by the exacteſt rules of geometry, ſuch as Newton himſelf would not have been able to improve upon. The Dog is a logician and knows how to make a good ſyllogiſm. Report ſays, that, when following the track of his maſter, if he come to a place where the road divides into three branches, he has been ſeen to ſmell, firſt at one branch of the road, then at another, and finally to purſue the third branch without ſmelling at it. This was as much as to ſay, "My maſter, I perceive, has not gone *this* road, nor *this*, *Ergo*, he muſt have gone in *that*." No learned academician could make a ſounder ſyllogiſm, than this is. Parrots vie with men and women in the art of ſpeaking: and there are ſeveral claſſes of birds, that, in muſic, which is reckoned among the fine arts, equal, if not excel, even the Italians. Men have been in a great pother about finding longitude; and Mr. Harriſon, while he immortalized his name, received twenty thouſand pounds ſterling of the Britiſh parliament, for the invention and workmanſhip of a curious watch, that was intended to aſſiſt mariners, in their longitudinal courſes: yet Geeſe, and ſome other birds of paſſage, have known longitude from time immemorial. Without the help of Harriſon's time-piece: without a compaſs or a quadrant, they make a voyage, ſometimes, of more than a thouſand miles; and ſeldom fail of finding the little iſland, or the rock in the ocean, which had been their wonted reſting-place. Monkeys, as well as men, have hands, and, if they knew how, might become farmers. They are imitative creatures, and often mimic the actions of men: but though they live upon the fruits and vegetables of the earth, no monkey was ever known to become a planter, or to attempt any kind of agriculture.

This buſineſs belongs excluſively to man, who is lord of the lower creation. And, as tilling the ground, more than any other worldly employment, diſtinguiſhes the human from the brutal nature, it alſo diſtinguiſhes the civilized from the ſavage man. It is not till men have attained to no inconſiderable degree of civilization, that they begin to cultivate the earth.

Whoever, therefore, deſpiſes the employments of agriculture, is a *ninny*, and deſerves to be deſpiſed himſelf.

Hiſtorical Sketch.

"THE ancient inhabitants of the Canary Iſlands had the following method of embalming. The dead body was depoſited in a cavity, adapted to its ſize, hewn out of a rock. The ſtone being of a porous nature, the animal juices were abſorbed, or filtered through, and the ſolid parts, with their natural ſkinny mantle, became indurated, by a proceſs of natural embalming, to ſuch a degree as to reſiſt the future aſſaults of time. They are ſtill exhibited, by the natives of thoſe iſlands, to ſtrangers who viſit them, with emotions of pride and veneration; as the images of their illuſtrious anceſtors were oſtentatiouſly diſplayed by the patrician families of Rome."

Miſcellany.

NESTORIDES.

[Under this head, several well written essays have appeared in the "*Republican, or Anti-Democrat*," a paper published at Baltimore, by C. PRENTISS.—The following number is given as a specimen of the writer's manner. It bears the same marks of genius, that distinguish the various original productions which appear in the same paper.]

LIKE moſt old people, I am more generally fond of light and pleaſant ſubjects, for meditation, for the pen and for converſation; yet can occaſionally devote hours to the moſt abſtruſe reaſoning, the moſt profound ſpeculation. Reader are you young? If ſo I beg you to ponder long, and ſeriouſly, on the obſervations I am about to make. If you are old, you muſt be an old blockhead, not to have learned, that luxury is the bane of national proſperity, of individual quiet, ſucceſs and real pleaſure. It is the cankerworm, that corrodes the tree of life, to its untimely deſtruction; it devours the foliage, indicative of health; it deſtroys the bud of virtue, that would naturally bloſſom; it gnaws and gnaws upon the trunk, till, fruitleſs, leafleſs and unſightly, it becomes fit only for the axe of death.

This is a good ſimile. I muſt, as critics ſay Dr. Young ſometimes does, run down the compariſon, for your benefit; and for its further illuſtration.

A little intemperance is the foliage injured.——More, is the loſs of vigour to unfold the buds of virtue, and bring forth the pleaſant fruits of good deeds. Continued and increaſing, it is the worm that finds way to the trunk, occaſions excreſcences and diſeaſes, ſtops the regular circulation of that ſap, for the loſs of which rich wines and ardent ſpirits are no remedy; till as the farmer his labourer, heaven ſends death, to remove the withered nuiſance from among the trees that cover the ſkull of the earth.

Some writers have aſſerted that luxury increaſes commerce. True, but the conſequence does not follow, that it is therefore of national benefit. A commerce of the neceſſaries and conveniences of life increaſes the property of the manufacturer and farmer; gives bread to its thouſands; cheriſhes, ſtrengthens and aggrandizes a nation. But the commerce of wheat for gauze, of rice for wine, of cotton for changeable ſilk, will, in the progreſs of years, be attended with ſullen evils to the United States. The barter of tobacco for rum is but the exchange of opium for ratſbane.

What, for a long ſucceſſion of centuries, has preſerved the Chineſe name? The abſence of luxury.—What waſted the wealth and proſtrated the grandeur of the Perſian, Syrian and Grecian powers? Luxury. What into magnificient ruins tumbled the ſtupendous ſtructure of the Roman empire? Luxury. Is then luxury of national benefit? No. A comical thought has juſt come into my head.

Suppoſe, privileged to roam from orb to orb, to examine the inhabitants, character and manners of other worlds, ſome ſuperior tenant of Saturn's ring or Jupiter's belt, viſiting our "thick rotundity of earth," ſhould alight on a tobacco plantation of one of theſe ſtates. The ſun ſhowers down the oppreſſive rays of heat, the ſullen overſeers walk to and fro with their threatning whips: our coloured brethren of kindred blood, through the long hours of a tedious ſummer's day, humbled, enſlaved, brutalized, like the ſteady ſteed or patient ox, with ſcanty pittance, are ſweating thro' their daily taſk, for the benefit of a lazy and oppreſſive owner. The ſtranger being ſtands ſurpriſed. A colloquy commences:

Superior. Why are you idle, when hundreds around you are so busily employed.

Planter. These black dogs are mine. I bought them: and can do with them as I please.

Superior. Are they not of the same race with yourselves?

Planter. I don't know indeed. I never thought any thing about it.

Superior. And for what purpose are all these so laboriously employed, in the heat of this scorching sun?

Planter. To raise my tobacco, what do you think?

Superior. What is tobacco? To what use is it put? Is it cloathing or food?

Planter. It is not clothing?

Superior. Is it food?

Planter. Why, no. It is for chewing, and smoking and snuffing.

Superior. Is the juice of it fattening?

Planter. No, chewing takes away the juice of the body.

Superior. And what is the benefit of snuffing?

Planter. It vexes the nose; and makes people sneeze.

Superior. And how do your people smoke?

Planter. By setting fire to it; drawing the smoke into their mouths, and blowing it out again.

Superior. Then what is the benefit of smoking, chewing and snuffing?

Planter. The Lord knows, sir, I am sure I do not.

Superior. Profitable employment. What ingenious and disinterested people, to labor thus to lay up rich treasures of nothing.

Planter. Aye, but we exchange it for rum and brandy.

Superior. Are rum and brandy raiment or food?

Planter. They are not raiment. They are food; no, they are drink.

Superior. What ails that overseer, who lies by the fence? Is he dead or asleep?
Planter. Neither. He is drunk with rum.
Superior. And does rum always affect you thus?
Planter. Too much always will.
Superior. And how is it with a little?
Planter. Not so bad.

No more was ſaid. Do you imagine he departed laughing at the ridiculous purſuits of mad men? No. As he aſcended, the multitude of tears fell faſt on the head of the unhappy African, and a long way beſprinkled the burning earth.

Look at the huge havoc of War. Life's midday ſun ſhines on the untimely grave of millions. See the ravages of Famine. Mark the deſolation of Peſtilence; buſying the grave digger; depopulating cities. Theſe are but the baby under officers of death, compared with his victorious vicegerent, the devouring angel, intemperance.

Intemperance is the poſitive enemy of all ſolid enjoymet. It is honey in the mouth, but bitter aſhes in digeſtion. It is the father of unnumbered vices.——What errors, what pains, what miſeries does it not produce? And what are its benefits? They are known only to the apothecary, doctor and undertaker.

He who has been long uſed to his rich wines, his ſpices, his creams and coſtly meats, looks with a degree of horror on the life of the temperate. His calm, conſtant ſtream of purified pleaſures, is all ice to his eye. But he, who has taſted the cup of exceſs; has experienced all the unreal enjoyment of luxurious poiſons; and has become wiſely ſimple and regular in his diet; in full poſſeſſion of cheerful ſpirits and vigorous health; would not exchange his happy mood of mind, his gay and quiet hours, for the morning headache, the forenoon mental vacancy, the afternoon nap, the hypocondriac hours, the uneaſy reſt of the night, with much turning on the bed, the indigeſting ſtomach, the trembling hand, the bloody eye, the cholic, palſy, gout, diſtreſs, deſpair, that accompany the bacchanalian, no, not if Andes in gold attended the barter.

Neither talents, wealth nor fame can ſupply the want of prudence and temperance. Let every man who prefers happineſs to miſery, engrave on the tablet of his memory the following excellent lines from Milton, and never forget them when he eats or drinks.

" There is, ſaid Michael, if thou well obſerve,
" THE RULE OF NOT TOO MUCH, by temp-
'rance taught,
" In what thou eat'ſt and drink'ſt, ſeeking from
thence,
" Due nourishment, not gluttonous delight,
" Till many years over thine head return;
" So may'ſt thou live, till like RIPE FRUIT thou
drop
" Into thy mother's lap, or be with eaſe
" *Gather'd, not harshly pluck'd,*"

Be it our weekly task,
To note the paſſing tidings of the times.

Hudson, *November* 2, 1802.

ELECTIONS.

IN VERMONT,

The Federal Governor TICHENOR, re-elected.—A ſmall democratic majority in the aſſembly.

IN NEW-JERSEY,

The Federaliſts have a majority of *one* in the Aſſembly—the democrats *one* in the Council.—In joint meeting, where the Governor and other State-officers are appointed, the two parties will be equally ballanced.

IN PENNSYLVANIA,

Gov. M'KEAN is re-elected by a large majority.—A great majority of the Legiſlature, and perhaps all the Members of Congreſs, will be democratic.

IN CONNECTICUT,

Federaliſm and "ſteady habits" completely triumph.—The following gentlemen are choſen Members of Congreſs, viz. *John C. Smith, Roger Griſwold, Benjamin Tallmadge, Elias Perkins, Samuel W. Dana, Calvin Goddard,* and *John Davenport, jun.*—all federal.

Capt. M'NEIL, lately arrived at New-York from Havre, informs, that reports were in circulation at Havre, of the death of Gen. LA FAYETTE.

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN THE FIRST CONSUL OF FRANCE AND THE DEY OF ALGIERS.

Buonaparte lately ordered a naval diviſion, under the command of the contre-admiral Leiſſegues, to ſail for Algiers; it arrived on the 17th Thermidor. Adjutant Commandant Hullin, an officer of the palace, was on board, and was the bearer of the following letter from the firſt conſul to the dey.

" *Bonaparte, Firſt Conſul, to the very high and very magnificent Dey of Algiers; whom God preſerve in proſperity and glory!*

" I write you this letter direct, becauſe I know that you have miniſters who deceive you, and who induce you to conduct yourſelf in a manner that may bring upon you the greateſt misfortunes.—This letter will be delivered into your own hands by an adjutant of my palace. Its purport is to demand from you prompt reparation, and ſuch as I have a right to expect, from the ſentiments you have always entertained for me. A French officer has been beaten in the road of Tunis by one of your officers Rais. The agent of the Republic has demanded ſatisfaction and could not obtain it. Two brigs of war have been taken by your corſairs, which carried them to Algiers, and have retarded them on their voyage. A Neapolitan veſſel has been ſeized by your corſairs in the road of Hieres, by which act the French territory has been violated. In ſhort, of the veſſel which was caſt away laſt winter on your coaſt, 150 men are ſtill miſſing, detained in the hands of barbarians. I demand reparation from you for all theſe grievances: and not doubting but that you will take all the meaſures which I ſhould take in ſimilar circumſtances, I diſpatch a veſſel to bring home to France the 150 miſſing men. I beſeech you moreover to miſtruſt thoſe of your miniſters who are enemies to France; you cannot have greater enemies, and if I deſire to live in peace with you, it is eſſential, that you ſhould preſerve the good underſtanding about to be re-eſtabliſhed, which alone can maintain you in that rank and proſperity you now enjoy: *for God has decreed the puniſhment of all thoſe who are unjuſt towards me.*

" If you wiſh to live in friendſhip with me, you muſt not expect to treat me as a feeble power; you muſt cauſe the French flag to be reſpected, as likewiſe that of the Italian republic, which has nominated me its chief, and you muſt make me reparation for all the injuries which I have ſuſtained. This letter being intended for no other purpoſe, I requeſt you to read it yourſelf, with attention, and let me know by return of the officer I ſend you, the reſolution you mean to take."

The Dey returned an answer in substance as follows:—

" In the name of the only God, the God of mankind, our maſter the illuſtrious and magnificent lord Muſtapha Pacha, Dey of Algiers, whom God preſerve in glory.

To our friend Bonaparte, firſt conſul of the republic of France, preſident of the Italian republic.

I ſalute you, the Peace of God be with you.

Henceforth, our friend, I inform you that I have received your letter dated the 29th Meſſidore. I have read it; it was delivered to me by the general of your palace, and your (vekil) charge d'affairs, Dubois Thainville. I reply article by article.

1ſt. You complain of rais Ali-Tatar, although he is one of my *Joldaches*, I decreed that he ſhould be put to death. At the inſtant of the execution of his ſentence, your Vekil demanded his pardon in your name, as a favor, and for your ſake, I have reprieved him.

2d. You demand from me the Neapolitan polacre, taken, you ſay, under the cannon of France. The particulars of this tranſaction, as reported to you, are not correct; but

agreeable to your requeſt, I have delivered up eight chriſtians compoſing its crew ; I have ſurrendered them to your Vekil.

3d. You demand a Neapolitan veſſel, which, it is ſaid, ſailed from Corfu with French clearances. No French papers were found on board ; but, in conformity to your deſire, I have ſet the crew at liberty, and have delivered them to your Vekil.

4th. You demand the puniſhment of the rais who brought into this port two veſſels belonging to the French republic. According to your requeſt I have diſcharged him from my ſervice ; but I muſt inform you that my rais know not how to read European characters ; they are only acquainted with the uſual paſſports, and for this reaſon, it will be proper that the veſſels of war belonging to the French republic, ſhould make ſome ſignal, whereby they may be known by my corſairs.

5th. You demand 150 men, who you ſay are in my territories : there does not one of them exiſt. It was God's will that they ſhould periſh, a circumſtance which occaſioned me great pain.

6th. You ſay there are certain perſons who give me counſels that they may embroil me with you. Our friendſhip is ſolid and ancient, and all thoſe who ſeek to embroil us, ſhall be diſappointed.

7th. You demand that I ſhall be the friend of the Italian Republic. I reſpect its Flag the ſame as your own, as you deſire. Had any one elſe have made a ſimilar requeſt, I would not have granted it for a million of dollars.

8th. You would not give me the 200,000 dollars which I demanded of you, as a recompence for the loſſes which I have ſuſtained for you.—Whether you will give them, or will not give them, we will, notwithſtanding, always be good friends.

9th. I have terminated with my friend Dubois Thainville, your vekil, every thing reſpecting the coral fiſhery, which your veſſels can immediately reſume. The African Company ſhall enjoy the ſame prerogatives, which it formerly enjoyed ; I have given orders to the Bey of Conſtantine, to afford it every poſſible protection.

10th. I have ſatisfied you in every reſpect as you have deſired, in whatever you have demanded : in return, you will ſatisfy me, as I have ſatisfied you.

11th. Therefore, I requeſt that you will give orders, that the nations my enemies may not navigate under your flag nor that of the Italian Republic ; that there may be no further diſcuſſions between us, as I wiſh always to be friends with you.

12th. I have ordered my Rais to reſpect the French flag at ſea. I will puniſh the firſt who ſhall bring a French veſſel into my ports.

If at any time hereafter any diſcuſſions ſhould be neceſſary between us, write to me direct, and every thing ſhall be amicably arranged.

I ſalute you : may God continue you in glory.

Algiers—this 13th of the moon Rabaid-Ewel, in the year of the Hegira 1217."

The Knot.

MARRIED,

On the 24th of October, Mr. THOMAS SIMMONS to Miss SALLY BAILY, both of this city.

On the 29th of October, Mr. JACOB SHARPE to Miss SALLY RANNY, both of Claverack.

On Sunday evening laſt, Mr. CONSTANT BAILEY, of this city, to Miss LAMENTA BYINGTON, of Branford, Connecticut.

At West-Windsor, Con. Mr. PETER PARSONS, of Franklin, N. Y. to Miss SALLOME PINNY, of the former place.

The Knell.

At Canaan, on the 26th ult. of a conſumption, Mr. JOHN COOPER, of this city, aged 26 years.

Tiddeman Hull,

Has removed his Store to the one lately occupied by OLIVER BARBER, *next to the lower Hay-Scales, where he is opening, on low terms, Wholeſale or Retail,*

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF

Fall and Winter Goods,

GROCERIES, CHINA, GLASS and EARTHENWARE, LINENS and MUSLINS by the piece, MOROCCO SKINS and SHOES by the dozen, at New-York prices. The highest price given for most kinds of PRODUCE.

Alſo, CLOTH taken in for the Fulling-Mill, as heretofore advertised.

Hudson, 11 mo. 1st, 1802. 44 tf.

THE NEW SHIP

MELPOMENE,

WILL ſail for New-York, about the 10th or 12th inſt. Freight (according to custom with new veſſels) will be taken at half price.——Application to be made to the ſubſcriber on board, lying a little above the Ferry-Stairs.

John T. Lacy.

Hudson, Nov. 2, 1802. 44

TO BE LET,

A PART of a Houſe belonging to Capt. EZRA BOURN, nearly one mile eaſtward of the city of Hudson. For terms of rent apply to the wife of ſaid BOURN.

October 12, 1802. 41

Cheap Fall Goods.

JUST RECEIVED,

AND NOW OPENING, BY THE SUBSCRIBER,

Upper end of Main, alias Warren-Street, Hudson, a large and general aſſortment of faſhionable

GOODS.

Conſiſting of almoſt every article, wanted for the preſent and approaching ſeaſon, in the dry goods and grocery line, which will be ſold on terms well worth the attention of purchaſers.

Nathan Benjamin.

N. B. Firſt quality COFFEE, by the hundred or leſs quantity, at the New-York price.

NAILS of various ſizes, common BAR IRON, Sleigh Shoes, Steel plated, do. Any deſcription of Mill Irons, may be had at the ſhortest notice, apply as above.

Hudson, Oct. 12, 1802. 41

Paper Hangings.

Juſt received, a freſh aſſortment of

PAPER HANGINGS & BORDERS,

Among which are ſome new and very elegant patterns, for ſale, as cheap as they can be purchaſed at the manufactories.

ALSO,

Hardware, Cutlery, & Japan Goods. Books, Stationary, &c. &c.

WILLIAM E. NORMAN.

October 20, 1802. 43

JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE,

16 Dozen of Men's and Boy's

FELT HATS,

By COOPER & FOLGER.

Hudson, October 25, 1802. 43—

AT a meeting of the Preſident and Directors of the Suſquehanna Turnpike road, held at the houſe of Caleb Street, in Catskill, the 11th day of October, 1802.

RESOLVED, That this board will receive ſealed propoſals for the period of one month, to be left with the Secretary, from any perſon or company, to keep the turnpike road and the bridges from the houſe of John Lamb, near the Delaware river, to Catskill point, in repair, for the term of ten years : the road and bridges to be kept at all times in good repair, and ſecurity to be given to the Preſident and Directors for the faithful execution of their contract. The covering of all the bridges included, but all bridges exceeding 20 feet in the clear, other than the covering, excepted.

By order of the Preſident and Directors,

JOHN V. D. S. SCOTT, *Sec'ry.*

TO BE LET,

TWO or three Chambers, very convenient for a ſmall family, in a central part of this city, on the main-ſtreet.——Enquire at the Balance-Office.

Hudson, Oct. 12, 1802. 41

The Sloop PROSPECT, Capt. Swain, lying at the Still-houſe Wharf, will ſail for Charleſton, S. C. in 8 or 10 days, for freight or paſſage apply to the maſter on board or to ABISHA BARNARD, oppoſite the Poſt-Office, Warren-ſtreet, Hudſon.

TERMS OF THE BALANCE.

To City Subscribers, Two Dollars, per annum, payable in quarterly advances.

To Country Subscribers, who receive their papers at the office, One Dollar and Fifty Cents, payable as above.

To those who receive them by the mail, One Dollar and Fifty Cents, exclusive of postage, payable in advance.

A handsome title-page will be given with the last number of the volume.

☞ Complete files from No. 1. of this volume, may be had on application.

FOR SALE,

A FARM,

CONTAINING 330 acres, lying in Canaan, in the county of Columbia, and state of New-York, on the main road, running north and south through the town, and on the turnpike from Hudson to Lebanon Springs, about one mile and an half south of the meeting-house. The farm is well calculated for grain or stock, and yields at present about 40 tons of good hay, and double that quantity might be cut, if all the natural meadow-lands were improved. It is well watered, and abounds with white pine and chesnut timber, and wood for fuel.—There are, on the premises, a good dwelling-house of 30 by 40 feet, with a cellar under the whole—a good well of living water, which washes as well as rain-water—a small comfortable house for a small family—two good barns—an excellent orchard, and peach and other fruit-trees in great abundance.—The whole may be divided into two or even three farms, without being incommodious, on any other account than with respect to the buildings, and will be sold together or separate as will best suit the purchaser. A credit will be given for some part of the purchase money, and an indisputable title given by

John Spafford.

Canaan, Oct. 2nd, 1802. 40 tf.

A FEW BARRELS

Warranted Shad,

For Sale, CHEAP, by

DAVID R. WALDO.

Hudson, June 29th, 1802. 26

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS having demands againſt the estate of ELISHA PITKIN, Esq. deceased, are requested without delay to exhibit them to the subscribers; and those indebted to the said estate, are earnestly required to make payment.

GEORGE HALE, *Executor.*

ELIZABETH PITKIN, *Executrix.*

June 22nd, 1802. 26

THIS is to notify the Public, that the subscriber, who has been running a stage waggon from Hartford to Hudson, with Gamaliel Clark, the summer past, did on the 15th day of inst. October discontinue the business, and is no further concerned therein.

EDMUND DUNING.

Canaan, October 11, 1802. 42

Iſaiah Griffen,

Watch and Clock Maker, Gold & Silver Smith,

Next door east of *DAVID R. WALDO's* store, and nearly opposite Mr. Gunn's tavern, Main Street, has for sale,

Clocks and Watches;

Watch Glasses, by the gross or dozen—Watch Chains, Seals and Keys—Sleeve buttons and fancy Beads assorted—Lockets—Rings—Thimbles—Iron & Britannia Table and Tea Spoons.

All kinds of gold, silver and plated work made, and Watches and Clocks repaired on short notice and reasonable terms. Punctuality and dispatch may be relied on. *Hudson, August, 5*, 1802

William Stanton,

Clock and Watch-Maker, Silverſmith and Jeweller,

SIGN OF THE CLOCK IN MOTION,

HAS removed from his former ſituation, and is now ready to wait upon his customers, at his shop, between the store of Pease and Wiswall, and the Hat manufactory of E. Comstock, a few doors below the Balance Printing-Office, Main or Warren Street, Hudson.

WANTED,

Two or three JOURNEYMEN Clock-Makers—apply as above.

Sept. 6th, 1802. 36

Good Encouragement

For Induſtrious Men.

TWO HUNDRED FARMS, of 100 acres each, lying in the county of On o, and state of New-York to be sold on advantageous terms to actual settlers. The lands are well situated, of good quality, and an indisputable title will be given. Produce, delivered in the township where the lands lie, good farms in this part of the Country, or in the state of Connecticut, will be received in payment. For further particulars enquire of Mr. Zachariah Seymour, living in Canandargua, or the subscriber in Claverack.

Daniel Penfield.

ALSO,

A CONVENIENT FARM in Hillſdale, containing about 120 acres, situated at the junction of the road from Great-Barrington and the turnpike from Sheffield to Hudson, near the 19 mile stone. There is a Dwelling House, good Barn and about 200 Fruit Trees old and young on the premises. Enquire as above.

March 26, 1802. 13 tf.

☞ THE Subſcriber, ſurviving partner of the late firm of PITKIN & EDMONDS, takes this method to request all persons having any demands against the said firm, to present the same to him for settlement without delay, and all those indebted to make payment immediately to prevent costs.

SAMUEL EDMONDS.

Hudson, July 6, 1802. 27

Wanted to hire,

A Smart GIRL, to do Houſe-work.—Enquire at this Office.

Oct. 12, 1802. 41

Proſper Hoſmer,

HAS JUST RECEIVED A SUPPLY OF NEW

GOODS,

SUITABLE FOR THE SEASON,

CONSISTING OF

A GREAT variety of Chintzes and Callicoes. Black and white Cambrick Muslins. Linen and Cotton Cambricks. India and British book do. and Handkerchiefs. Jaconett do. Elegant black and white Laces and Edgings. Black, white and coloured Long silk Gloves. Black and white short do. Ladies elegant damask silk Shawls. Camel's hair and cotton do. Bandanno, black and other silk Handkerchiefs. Linen and cotton pocket do. Cotton Mitts. Dimities. Black India and Italiah Lutestrings. Sattins and Pelongs. Umbrellas. Silk, cotton and worsted Stockings. Crape Gauzes. Table Cloths and Napkins. Diapers. Cotton and Cotton Yarn for knitting. Irish and other Linens. Russia Sheetings. Brown Linens. Humhum Muslins of all prices. Ladies Sandals and Shoes. Velvet Bindings. Black Mode. Bead Lace. Leghorn Bonnets. Superfine black, blue, mixed and scarlet Broadcloths. A great variety inferior qualities. Black, blue and mixed Cassimeres. Silk Velvet for capes. Fancy, rib'd and plain Black Velvets for pantaloons—Silk Velvet Vest Shapes. Striped Sattin do. Cassimere and swansdown do. Oliv'd, rib'd and plain Velvets. Black Russels. Callimancos, Rattinets Shalloons and Durants. Yellow, white, green and red Flannels, and Baize. Lyonskins and Coatings. Blankets. Gentlemen's Epaulets for regimental coats. Suspenders. Good assortment of Coat and Vest Buttons. With a great variety of other articles. Making a pretty general assortment of

DRY GOODS.

ALSO,

Hyſon, Young Hyſon, Hyſon Skin, Souchong and Bohea TEAS, of the first quality. Loaf, Lump and Brown SUGARS. Salt. Indigo. Pepper. Allspice. Soap and Candles. Nutmegs. Cinnamon. Lorrilard's Snuff, in Bottles.

A few Blue Chintzes by the piece.

The above articles will be sold at the moſt reduced prices, for ready Cash.

Hudson, Sept. 21, 1802. 38

Patent Air-Pump

VENTILATOR.

For the uſe of Ships, Mines, Priſons, Hoſpitals, &c.

AS THE ſubscriber has obtained a Patent for this invention, he proposes to dispose of Patent Rights, on the following terms:—For every vessel of one hundred tons or under, Ten Dollars; and for every vessel of one hundred tons or over. Ten cents per ton. A copy of a vessel's register, attested by a custom house officer, will be sufficient evidence of the said vessel's tonnage. Every patent right shall have a drawing and description of the machine annexed. Letters directed to the subscriber (post paid) will be duly attended to.

Richard Robotham,

Patentee.

Hudson, 1802. 23 tf.

The Sham-Patriot

UNMASKED,

IS READY FOR SUBSCRIBERS.